

# MRS. CHARLTON'S BROTHER WILL FIGHT TO PUNISH WIFE SLAYER

## ARREST OF FUGITIVE DUE TO ACTIVITY OF SCOTT

Obtains Description and Goes With Detectives to Watch for Brother-in-Law on Incoming Steamer Which Was Not Suspected of Having Him Aboard.

NEW YORK, June 24.—The capture of Porter Charlton was brought about through the activity of Captain Harry H. Scott, brother of the slain woman, and the activity of the Hoboken police. Although officers on the Prinzess Irene had sufficient reason from the strange actions of Charlton on the voyage from Genoa to regard him with suspicion, they had failed to link his conduct with the murder at Lake Como. He had communicated with the police authorities in Italy in the hope of coming upon some clue to the murderer. He had written to the authorities at Washington. He had watched the newspaper reports, and from all he could learn, had come to the conclusion that the slayer was Charlton and that he must have escaped from Italy.

The army captain calculated that the murderer ought to reach here this week if headed this way. He got from the steamship office the sailing time of the vessels out of Italy. He reasoned finally that the fugitive murderer would arrive in this port possibly Thursday aboard the Hamburg-American steamer Deutschland.

**Gets Leave of Absence.**  
On Wednesday Captain Scott got ten days' leave of absence from Fort Wright, to help the police look for the murderer. So anxious was he to get here early that he sailed across the Race, on the Sound, at midnight, in a frail launch. He brought two soldiers with him. The captain knew the way and guided the launch. He was started on by the determination to catch the slayer of his sister and have her death avenged.

The launch put in at New London, Conn., at 2 o'clock Thursday morning, and the captain and his soldiers had to wait until 2:45 o'clock for a train to this city. They sat in the station, the soldiers asleep, but Captain Scott was wide awake.

As soon as Captain Scott reached the city, at 7 o'clock, he called on Police Inspector Russell's office at police headquarters, and asked if the police were doing anything toward watching the arrival of steamers. He found nothing was being done, and asked if the police would send a detective with him to the Hoboken pier, where the Deutschland was assigned to go with him.

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**Gets Description At Bank.**  
The police of Hoboken had no description of Charlton, and so Captain Scott called at the National City Bank, where Charlton was formerly a clerk, and from officials there got all the information he wanted.

"When you see Charlton," they told him, "you will see a young man who is extremely self-possessed. Do not let him fool you. He will probably act as though he is quite innocent. He easily conceals his feelings."

Later on this advice turned out to be of value. With his description of Charlton, the army captain, with Detective Ross, crossed over to Hoboken. The Deutschland was due in the afternoon, at that time Captain Scott had no idea that Charlton might come in aboard the Prinzess Irene, for he had calculated that the suspect would want to get out of Italy as soon after the crime as possible, and the Deutschland went out ahead of the Prinzess Irene.

"It would be just as well, while we are waiting, to look over the passengers from the Prinzess Irene," remarked Captain Scott. "We can't lose any time, anyhow."

Captain Scott had schemed to send a tug down the bay to meet the Deutschland and search it, but he took up Captain Scott's idea and sent his three detectives along with Scott and Detective Ross down to the Prinzess Irene pier. They got there to find the passengers coming down the gangway.

Eagerly the army captain and detectives passed through the searching, scanning the faces of the men voyagers. As the detectives were looking over the baggage that was being stacked up, Captain Scott, standing at the foot of the gangplank, saw a slimy built man, with short, wavy hair, bending over some suit cases. He was talking with a customs official.

**Haste Manifested.**  
"Hurry up, please," said the young man, impatiently. "I want to get away."

"You'll get away when I'm through with you," returned the customs official. "I'm going to look through this stuff of yours, sonny."

Captain Scott was seized with the conviction that the stranger was Charlton. He had heard the remark he put to the customs official, and had observed that the light-haired youth bit his lip as though perplexed when the official gave his curt reply. Scott had never seen Charlton. He had known nothing of the marriage of his sister until she wrote to him from Italy.

"But I felt it in my bones that this was Charlton," said Scott afterward. True, the description he had of Charlton from the bank people did not tally in all respects. The man he saw bending over the suit case was as slender as they had said, but he did not have long, flowing locks, as they had described them. Nor were his eyes of the clear blue that Scott had expected. To Captain Scott, the stranger's eyes seemed dull and blurred. But there was the feeling, with all this, that the man who showed such deep concern over his luggage was the slayer of Mary Charlton.

So Captain Scott hurried to Charlton and asked him bluntly: "Aren't you Porter Charlton?"

**Identity Denied.**  
The sandy-haired young man pulled himself together and replied: "No, I'm John Colman. You've got the wrong man."

"I don't believe I have," returned Captain Scott. "I wish you would show me some papers, so I can see."

"I haven't any papers," replied Charlton. Captain Scott went to a telephone and called up the City National Bank to see if the officials there could help him with any further details as to description.

It was suggested to the captain that he get the man on the dock to write his name, and to compare the formation of the letters with those of a letter Captain Scott got from Charlton a week ago.

This letter had been mailed on May 30 from Maltrasso, and in it Charlton gave the addresses of persons to whom he wanted Captain Scott to send word of the marriage of his sister. Charlton had written that he and his bride were happy, and she had added a postscript, saying: "Everything is well."

Back to the pier went Captain Scott, finding Charlton about to leave. In the meantime he had been surrounded by a crowd of detectives who were ready to grab him. Captain Scott asked Charlton to write his name on a piece of paper, and Charlton, with a feeble attempt at a smile, complied, writing "John Colman."

"Thank you," murmured Scott, as he drew out the letter Charlton had sent him and began comparing the writing. The captain's eye fell at once upon the formation of the "J" in the name, which had a bold, slanting stroke across the top, just as appeared in a similar letter in the Genoa missive.

**Seized By Detectives.**  
"You are Porter Charlton, and I know it," cried the captain. "I'm not, I tell you," insisted Charlton. The detectives seized Charlton. As they started to walk from the pier, Charlton turned pale and his knees gave way. He dropped his two suitcases and fell in a faint. In a moment he revived, and, pulling himself together, remarked derisively: "You fellows are smart, but you've got the wrong man."

All the way to the Hoboken police headquarters Charlton kept insisting that he was John Colman, and that the police were "too fresh" in arresting him. Once inside Chief Hayes' office he sat back in a chair and demanded: "Well, what do you want of me?"

"I want you to tell me about that murder," replied Chief Hayes. "I know nothing of a murder," was Charlton's retort. Chief Hayes returned to Charlton's two suitcases and started opening them. As he did Charlton's face blanched and he caught the chief's desk to keep himself from falling from the chair.

Chief Hayes paused and, handing Charlton a slip of paper, asked him to write his name. Charlton took the chief's fountain pen and, with bold hand, wrote: "Porter Charlton."

**Admits His Identity.**  
When the chief saw what Charlton had written, he cried: "So you are Charlton, after all?" Charlton looked confused. "No, I'm not Charlton, but I thought you wanted me to write that name," he stammered.

"What name?" demanded the chief. "Why, the name I heard you speak of. Now I'll write my own name for you." Charlton reached for the paper and wrote on it, "Jack Colman."

"That's my name," he declared, with brave effort. Chief Hayes turned away and proceeded to dig into the suit case. Almost the first things he came across were two collar bags, in heavy blue cloth. Turning down the edge of one of them, he saw the name, "P. Charlton," written in ink on a small tag. Going over to Charlton, the chief held out the bag so he could see the name and brand, and he said to him, fairly hissed: "Now, I suppose you will admit you're Charlton, won't you?"

The prisoner could see the name and brand, and he said to him, fairly hissed: "Now, I suppose you will admit you're Charlton, won't you?" "Yes, I'm Charlton."

**CHARLTON VILLA**  
**SCENE OF MURDER**  
**OF RUSSIAN AGENT**  
NEW YORK, June 24.—The slaying of Mrs. Charlton was not the first that had happened in the villa on the shore of Lake Como, apparently. Dr. Frederic Fasella, of Hoboken, visited the police station and told Chief Hayes another story about the villa. He said: "About twelve years ago, when I was a resident of Maltrasso, I knew this particular house very well. It was engaged one summer by a Russian who, local rumor had it, was a secret agent of his government. After he had been there several weeks, and after suspicious characters had been seen dogging his footsteps about the village, he was shot to death one night right at his doorstep."

"The crime undoubtedly was that of enemies of the Czar—nihilists or revolutionists of some sort. The police tried to track the slayers, but never arrested anyone. And that, I know, was this very same villa where Mrs. Charlton was slain."

**COURAGEOUS MYRTLE.**  
"Myrtle has gone upon the vaudeville stage and has made an instant big hit because of her daring."

"What is her act?" "She sings in a cage of mice."—Lippincott's.

**HEAT WITH PAIN FROM WINDOW**

**W.B. MOSES & SONS**

**Florence Automatic**

**OIL STOVE**

**CENTRAL OIL & GAS STOVE CO.**

## CHARLTON PROUD OF LOVE VERSES OF WHICH HE SAYS HE IS AUTHOR

When Porter Charlton was searched in police headquarters at Hoboken, N. J., several pages of typewritten verse were found in his pockets.

"I wrote them all myself," he told Chief Hayes. "They are just a lot of fugitive verse I have jotted down from time to time, as I felt about things."

"Aren't some of them copied from books?" asked the chief. "No," replied Charlton, throwing out his chest. "They are all my own stuff."

This is the verse found in his pockets—just as it was typewritten:

**MISERERE.**  
Full fifteen centuries have gone to rest  
Since pagans martyred Holy Valentine,  
And still the hearts that love and serve the best  
Suffer by reason of their love sublime.

Such is my heart which humbly calls to thee,  
To melt pity and to quench the flame  
Which thou hast kindled with thine eyes divine;  
They should give solace, being so much to blame.

So much to blame—though not thine eyes alone  
Have set me flaming thus so furiously;  
But every shadow, curve and line and tone,  
All mingled in thy being wondrously.

Thy tresses bound me helpless, and thine eyes  
Lighted the fire; thy soft breath fanned to rage,  
And with the flames my supplications rise,  
In mercy deign my torment to assuage.

Our lives are little, but our times are great;  
We come, we see, we linger and we pass,  
We but a single thread in web of state,  
Or give the field a single blade of grass.

We are too often like a bovish class,  
Where each one stumbles through his dozen lines,  
And stands bewildered at the stubborn mass  
Of foreign words and intricate designs.

But lo! when all is done—through all an illad shines.  
The scroll of life—the scroll that each man slowly learns to read  
Who soars above the common things and will the heights attain;  
Whose heart from earthly lust, from selfishness and pride is freed,  
And on it read these words: "Who seeks for Peace must pass through Pain."

**THE SCROLL OF LIFE.**  
I struck with idle hands the strings upon the Harp of Life  
Twilight shadows fell across the uplands from the sky  
Soft, sweet clouds and tender shadows hid the signs of strife  
Twist day and night, and at my touch, unrolled before the eye.

**THE SCROLL OF LIFE.**  
The scroll of life—the scroll that each man slowly learns to read  
Who soars above the common things and will the heights attain;  
Whose heart from earthly lust, from selfishness and pride is freed,  
And on it read these words: "Who seeks for Peace must pass through Pain."

**After-Supper Specials**  
6 to 9 Saturday Only

For three hours Saturday night—from 6 to 9 o'clock—and for these three hours only—each department in the house will offer one great big interesting special. And by special we mean a staple value at an exceptionally low price. There are just six items and just six errands you'll have here tomorrow after supper.

**Men's** 250 pairs of Men's Worsted and Cheviot Pants—neat stripes. Regular value, \$3.50 and \$4.00. 6 to 9 Saturday night ..... **\$1.95**

**Boys' Pants** 200 pairs Boys' Khaki Knickerbockers; sizes 6 to 17 years; full cut and well made. Regular value, 75c. 6 to 9 Saturday night ..... **39c**

**Men's Underwear** Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers; shirts with long sleeves; drawers ankle length. Regular value, 50c. 6 to 9 Saturday night ..... **3 for \$1**

**Children's Shoes** Misses' and Children's Shoes and Oxfords—all sizes; all styles; in all leathers. Regular value, \$2.00. 6 to 9 Saturday night ..... **\$1.50**

**Men's Straw Hats** Men's Split and Sennit Braid Yacht Hats; in all sizes and all proportions; latest shapes. Regular value, \$2.50. 6 to 9 Saturday night ..... **\$1.65**

**Bathing Suits** The Great Dane, all worsted two-piece Bathing Suit, in navy and red, navy and white, black and red, black and white, gray and navy, and gray and crimson; sleeveless or quarter sleeves. Regular \$3 value. 6 to 9 Saturday night ..... **\$2.50**

**Saks & Company**  
Pennsylvania Avenue and Seventh Street

## ITALY TO REQUEST CHARLTON'S RETURN

Demand for Extradition Will Be Complied With, Authorities Believe.

COMO, Italy, June 24.—The Italian judicial authorities today took the preliminary steps for the extradition of Porter Charlton, murderer of his wife, Mary Scott, Castle Charlton, who was arrested in New York yesterday.

M. Guglia, the King's procurator, who conducted the investigation of the murder, has sworn to an affidavit formally charging Charlton with the murder.

This will be signed by the judge and sent at once to the Italian foreign office, through which the demand for extradition will be made upon the United States Department.

The feeling is strong here that the demand for extradition will be complied with. The news of Charlton's arrest caused a tremendous sensation here, notwithstanding the fact that the Italian police were confident that Charlton had fled to America. It was believed, however, that he had passed on either the Verona or the Virginia.

If Charlton changes his mind about entering no defense, it is believed here that he can escape with a light sentence on the ground of insanity, on lack of premeditation, or possibly insanity. The local investigators, including Guglia, are already on record as believing that Charlton was led to murder through insane jealousy of his wife, and that the murder was premeditated.

Constantine Ispoloff, the former Russian suspect, took the news of Charlton's arrest and confession calmly, just as he has taken every development in the lake Como tragedy. He was questioned by the officers again today in an informal way, to see whether he would not disclose something new in the light of his complete exoneration by Charlton. Ispoloff grew to his original story that he was nothing more than a casual acquaintance of the Charltons, and had no other theory of the murder than that it was committed by Charlton during one of his squabbles with his wife.

Ambassador Leislman and Comed Caughy, who have been active in their efforts to show that Charlton was also slain, have left Como. Caughy remained here until the news of Charlton's arrest was received. He was greatly surprised when told of the young man's confession.

The extradition proceedings will result in a middle over the construction of the new extradition treaty. The Italian government has held that the treaty does not provide for the surrender of its own citizens, and it is believed here that the United States may take the same action or take the present situation as a lever for getting a satisfactory agreement by which Italy may be forced to surrender her citizens wanted in America.

## What Congress Did IN THE SENATE.

Senators Burton and Newlands continued their filibuster on the Appalachian forest reserve bill. The subcommittee to investigate the Lorimer charges decided to meet in Chicago, September 10. Several District bills were passed, including the District white slave bill.

**THE HOUSE.**  
The House met at 10 o'clock. Debate was begun on the anti-option bill.

Representative J. Hampton Moore, chairman of the subcommittee of the District of Columbia Committee, for the investigation of food storage in Washington, introduced a bill to regulate cold storage.

The Committee on Insular Affairs, reported the resolution of Representative Martin of Colorado, calling for a thorough investigation of the sale of the Friar lands in the Philippines.

**ULTIMATE CONSUMER AGAIN.**  
"Honesty, my son, offers a wider field than dishonesty."

"Think so, dad?" "I do. For every sucker there are at least ten ultimate consumers."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Save Money Tomorrow at the Big Southeast Store.

Open Until 9 P. M. Saturdays.

It Pays to Come From Any Distance

**NEY & CO.**

Successors to Haines' Department Stores  
Pennsylvania Ave. and Eighth St. S. E.

Boy's \$5 and \$6 Handsome All-Wool Blue Serge and Worsted Suits. \$3.98

These suits have the "snappy cut," the fit and finish the boys like so well. Sizes up to 17 years.

The Season's Greatest Bargain in

**MEN'S SUITS**

\$15 All-Wool Blue Serge Suits, \$18 Pure Worsted Suits, At Ney and Co.'s for - - - **\$8.90**

This sale begins Saturday, June 25, come expecting the greatest bargain you have ever secured, you will not be disappointed in any respect. Your choice of about 400 suits, all sizes, including stouts up to 46. These are strictly hand tailored; coats are lined with best alpaca. Absolutely fast color all-wool Blue Serge and the season's handsomest patterns in pure worsteds. We rightly expect a big response to this "ad" because these suits have sold rapidly all season at the regular prices. We are determined to be leaders in value giving and bargain giving—come and see for yourself.



**Those Pretty Wash Suits**  
You See the Boys Wearing Were Bought at Ney & Co.'s

We've Sold Hundreds of Them. Here's Why:

Boys' 75c and \$1 Wash Suits A Big Special at ..... **49c**  
Made of sturdy wash materials; the latest styles; all sizes; all colors; all patterns; all prices. Great assortment of patterns and plain wash.

Boys' \$1.50 and \$2.00 Wash Suits, Sale Price ..... **98c**  
Your choice of the season's prettiest styles in linen, galatea, chambray, cotton cloth, etc. White and colors in a large assortment. The Boys' Dept.—1st floor, rear.

**Final Clearance of Our Big Purchase of Men's Pants**

2,000 pairs secured at a price that allows us to sell them at about

**50c on the Dollar**

You pay just about half as much as you would regularly and secure perfect fitting, stylish Pants in the most up-to-date patterns. Plenty of blue serges, too. This sale positively has no equal and it's up to you to come here and judge for yourself. The range of sizes is so great that we can fit anyone.

**\$1.50 Pants. Sale price, a pr. .... 79c**  
**\$2.50 and \$3 Pants. Sale price, a pr. .... \$1.49**  
**\$3.50 to \$5 Pants. Sale price, a pr. .... \$1.98**  
**\$5 and \$6 Pants. Sale price, a pr. .... \$2.98**

**Summer Furnishings for Men**

Here are values that will be appreciated, as they represent the newest and most up-to-date furnishings. **THINGS YOU NEED AT BARGAIN PRICES.**

**Famous "Otis" Balbriggan Underwear**  
at 37c garment

Choice of Shirts or Drawers in all sizes up to 52. No need to describe this underwear, everyone knows it is the best 50c kind made, and thrifty people will be here and get a season's supply.

**Dollar Straw Hat Sale**  
Styles and shapes for men of all ages; sell regularly at two dollars, and no better to be had anywhere at the regular price. Take your choice here Saturday for

**One Dollar**

Now that the weather is so warm, an extra supply of Towels will be needed. You can get them at Ney & Co.'s at a saving.

**50 dozen 75c and \$1 Sample Shirts to sell at 39c**  
In the lot will be found all sizes, the newest pleated and plain bosom styles, desirable colors. A shirt sale that will attract hundreds of eager buyers.

**GENUINE POROSKNIT UNDERWEAR**, shirts short sleeves, drawers knee length, with reinforced seat; all sizes. Saturday, a garment..... **37c**

**MEN'S NIGHT ROBES**; an excellent 75c quality; in all sizes; full cut. Saturday **50c**

